SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Tonight, we had the long, cosy evening characteristic of weekends in large English country-houses. After tea, every one was free to read, lounge, or disappear, until shortly before dinner, when drinks circulated. After dinner, we persuaded Michael to resume his earlier reading aloud of Margot Asqueth's autobiography, lately republished. Diana commented on the truth or falsity of Margot's statements.

It was a comfortable, sympathetic, friendly, civilized few hours of companionship.

November 11, 1962 - Sunday

Armistice Day. Still celebrated, but most enthusiastically by the French.

E and I left by train this morning, arriving home for a late lunch with Jessie Bruce, who had flown over from Paris to stay with us. Jessie and I later made a flying tour through the Wallace Collection.

This afternoon had a briefing session at the house, on the forthcoming Indian talks. James P. Grant, Deputy Assistant Secretary NEA, Bill Bundy DOD, William Gaud, Assistant Administrator AID, Miss Carol Laise, Deputy Director SOA, Pentagon Colonel Charles Rousek; William Sullivan, FE, Oscar Armstrong, Lewis Jones, Colonel Dyer, as well as one or two others, were on hand. For this type of briefing, alcohol is a good lubricant.

NEW
REL 6-17-81

November 12, 1962 - Monday

An Embassy holiday, but not for me. Prince Philip is flying this evening to San Francisco, to exhort the English Speaking Union. He will go on to Australia. Accordingly, I was bidden to London Airport to witness his departure. The Australian and US representatives, Lord Home, a group of Airport and Palace officials, wished him god-speed.